Maryland Journal

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By WM. H. RUBY,
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TERMS OF ADVERTISING PER INCH:

	1 m.	2 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 Year
1 Inch	$ 3.50	$ 5.50	$ 6.50	$ 8.00	$ 10.00
2 "	5.50	6.50	7.50	9.00	12.00
3 "	6.00	7.50	9.50	10.00	15.00
4 "	7.00	8.50	11.00	12.50	20.00
5 "	8.00	10.00	12.50	15.50	25.00
6 "	9.00	12.00	16.00	20.00	30.00
12 "	17.00	20.00	30.00	40.00	60.00
24 "	32.00	40.00	60.00	75.00	120.00

Maryland Journal.

VOL. XXV. TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1889. NO. 1280.

Hotels and Restaurants.

HOTEL RENNERT,
EUROPEAN PLAN,
SARATOGA AND LIBERTY STS.,
BALTIMORE.
LAD ES' AND GENT'S RESTAURANT.
OPEN DAILY.
ROBT. RENNERT, Prop.
Rennert's
RESTAURANT,
CALVERT AND GERMAN STS.,
BALTIMORE.
OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
July 21.—tf

AT THE "OLD PLACE"
URBAN'S RESTAURANT,
ON THE
YORK ROAD, NEAR THE CAR STATION, TOWSONTOWN.

Having disposed of the Smedley House my friends will now find me at my OLD PLACE, as above.—As heretofore, I will always keep on hand the finest brands of LIQUORS, BRANDIES, &c.; also BROWN STOUT, BASS'S ALE, PORTER, and the choice brands of CHAMPAGNE, CLARET, &c. The BEST BEER on draught and in bottles, for family use.—A large stock of CIGARS of best brands always on hand.
Summer residents can always be supplied at city prices.
Ample stabling and shedding and polite hostler always in attendance.
LEWIS H. URBAN, Proprietor.
June 7, '84.—1y

TEN MILE HOUSE,
ON THE YORK TURNPIKE.
CHARLES O. COCKEY, Proprietor.

The undersigned, having purchased the well known TEN-MILE HOTEL PROPERTY, York Turnpike, the same will in the future be conducted by him.
He has stocked his Bar with the choicest Liquors, Wines and Cigars, and an attentive hostler will be in constant attendance for the care of stock.
The house has been thoroughly renovated, and the public can rest assured that the proprietor will use his utmost endeavors to make his guests comfortable and satisfied.
A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
CHARLES O. COCKEY,
Jan. 27, '76.—tf Proprietor.

GOVANSTOWN HOTEL.
LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.

Having leased the above Hotel I most respectfully solicit the public patronage. The house being in complete order, offers an agreeable resort for Ladies and Gentlemen, where they can obtain Breakfast, Dinner and Supper, with all the delicacies which the markets afford. The Bar will always be supplied with the best articles to be obtained, and every attention will be given to the comfort and pleasure o visitors.
LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.
Jan. 25, '79.—1y

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
NOW OPEN,
COR. CENTRE AND CHARLES STREETS,
BY THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.
FIRST-CLASS IN ALL RESPECTS.
RESTAURANT—EUROPEAN PLAN.
J. S. CROWTHER,
Oct. 8.—tf Manager.

House and Sign Painters.

SYLVESTER BOWEN & SON,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
TOWSONTOWN, MD.

Every description of Plain, Ornamental and Fancy Painting, executed with neatness and despatch, and upon the most reasonable terms.
A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.
Nov. 1.—tf SYLVESTER BOWEN.

JOSHUA M. PARKS. J. WESLEY GERMAN.
PARKS & GERMAN,
(SUCCESSORS TO H. L. BOWEN,)
HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTER
GRAINERS AND GLAZIERS,
TOWSONTOWN, MD.
IMITATIONS OF WOODS AND MARBLES,
And every description of
ORNAMENTAL AND FANCY PAINTING
PROMPTLY AND REASONABLY EXECUTED
Public patronage respectfully solicited.
March 25, '71.—1y

SIGN PAINTING.
Sign painting in all its branches and in an artistic manner at reasonable rates, with quick despatch, for city or country. Orders may be left at the Office of the "Maryland Journal," Towsontown.
THOMAS O. SWITZER,
No. 887 W. Lombard St., Baltimore
July 20.—tf

Auctioneering.

GEO. W. HOOK,
AUCTIONEER,
Towson, Md.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO
SALES OF REAL ESTATE
—AND—
PERSONAL PROPERTY.
Jan. 12.—6m

GEORGE W. STOCKSDALE,
CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR
AND
AUCTIONEER,
REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD.
ALSO,
AGENT FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE.
Prompt attent on given to all business entrusted to him.
Oct. 23, 1886.—tf

SAMUEL G. WILSON,
AUCTIONEER, TOWSON, Md.
WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL SALES ENTRUSTED TO HIM.
Feb. 9.—1y

GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,
AUCTIONEER,
TOWSONTOWN, BALTO. COUNTY, MD.
Will attend to all business entrusted to his care.
Oct. 21.—tf

SAMUEL B. METTAM,
AUCTIONEER,
PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD.
Orders left at the office of "Maryland Journal" will receive prompt attention.
May 16.—tf

PATENTS, CAVEATS, and TRADE-MARKS obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS
OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE
and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPLET,
"How to Obtain Patents," with name of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free.
Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.
Nov. 21.—tf

LOCH RAVEN
LIME KILNS,
Maryland Central Railroad.

Having increased facilities for BURNING LIME we take this method of informing the people of Baltimore and Harford counties that we are now prepared to furnish BUILDING, WHITEWASH AND AGRICULTURAL LIME, which we offer at reasonable rates. Our stone being of a superior quality we guarantee satisfaction.
The Bottom Lime is celebrated as the finest for Whitecoating purposes.
SHANKLIN & JENIFER,
Kilns at Loch Raven, M. C. R. R.
Post Office—LOCH RAVEN, Baltimore county.
Feb. 2.—1y

FOR SALE
—AT THE—
"JOURNAL" OFFICE,
BLANK MORTGAGES FOR BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS, prepared by one of the most careful Attorneys of the Baltimore County Bar.
Feb. 5.—tf

J. MAURICE WATKINS,
DEALER IN
PROVISIONS,
Meats, Groceries, &c.,
TOWSON, MD.
May 5.—tf

For Sale or Rent.

FOR SALE.
A SNUG LITTLE FARM OF 44 ACRES IN CARROLL CO.,
TWO MILES FROM RAILROAD STATION.
NICE IMPROVEMENTS, GOOD SOIL,
AND UNDER THOROUGH CULTIVATION.
Party anxious to sell, so as to devote entire time to other business.
H. C. TURNBULL, Jr.,
March 16.—tf 5 E. Lexington St., Baltimore.

R. R. Boarman, Attorney, Towsontown.
PRIVATE SALE
OF A
VALUABLE FARM OF 309 ACRES,
IN BACK RIVER NECK, BALTIMORE COUNTY

The undersigned offers at private sale, all that tract or parcel of land situate in Back River Neck, Baltimore county, on the road leading from Stemmer's Run to Holly Neck, about 5 miles from Stemmer's Run and about 8 miles from Baltimore, containing 309 ACRES OF LAND, more or less. The farm has a landing and two ducking points on Back River. Improved by a TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING, large Frame Barn, Wagon House and Granary. Pump and well near the dwelling. About 100 acres in wood the rest is cleared land.—For particulars address
R. R. BOARMAN, Attorney,
June 8.—tf Towsontown, Md.

AT PRIVATE SALE.
THE HOUSE AND LOT IN TOWSON
OCCUPIED BY THE
LATE MRS. JANE MOORE,
BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED, ABOVE THE YORK TURNPIKE.
This lot is 142 by 350 feet: house has 11 rooms, 8 large and airy; pump of excellent water, inclosed; York Road cars pass the door every hour of the day from 6 A. M. to 10 P. M.; Maryland Central Depot close by. For terms, &c., apply to
WM. H. RUBY,
March 9.—tf Towson.

FOR SALE AT MT. WASHINGTON.
60 ACRES OF
BEAUTIFUL BUILDING LOTS,
Situated ½ mile west of the Station of Northern Central Railroad, on SMITH AVENUE.
Apply to
GEORGE D. SMITH,
Opposite the land at Mt. Washington,
Or address
JOSEPH SMITH Jr., the owner,
Pikesville P. O., Baltimore Co., Md.
April 13.—7m

FOR SALE OR LEASE.
LOTS ON GITTINGS AVENUE
Dimensions to suit purchasers, on reasonable terms. Within a few minutes' walk of Steam or Horse Railroad. Apply to
R. R. BOARMAN,
June 4.—tf Towsontown.

FOR SALE.
ON EASY TERMS
UNIMPROVED LANDS
NEAR
COWENTON, ON B. & O. R. R. TO PHILADELPHIA.
FRED'K J. BROWN,
222 St. Paul Street,
Jan. 7.—tf Baltimore.

FARMS FOR SALE.
ON FIRST MORTGAGE, MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS FROM $500 TO $10,000; ONE SUM $265.
Apply to S. PARKER BOSLEY,
Towson,
Nov. 28.—tf Or 55 Saratoga St., Baltimore.

Real Estate Agents, &c.

C. J. R. THORPE. | *SAMUEL BRADY.*
BRADY & CO.,
REAL ESTATE COLLECTION OFFICE,
NO. 83 WEST FAYETTE STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Mortgage Loans negotiated. Lands, Houses and Ground Rents bought and sold. All claims collected and promptly remitted.
May 15.—tf

E. B. ALMONY,
REAL ESTATE AGENT
AND COLLECTOR OF
HOUSE AND GROUND RENTS,
Rooms Nos. 3 and 5, Masonic Hall,
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Jan. 24.—tApril 12

H. L. BOWEN,
REAL ESTATE AGENT, CONVEYANCER
AND
COLLECTOR OF HOUSE AND GROUND RENTS
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
NO. 2, SMEDLEY ROW, TOWSONTOWN, MD.
Jan. 19, '78.—1y

WILLIAM H. SHIPLEY,
SURVEYOR.
OFFICE—37 LEXINGTON STREET,
BALTIMORE.
In connection with R. W. TEMPLEMAN, will give strict attention as LAND AGENTS, NEGOTIATE LOANS OF MONEY ON REAL ESTATE, &c., BUY AND SELL GROUND RENTS, &c.
March 21.—tf

WILLIAM POLE, Sr.,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
—OFFICE—
26½ ST. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE.
CONVEYANCING, EXAMINATION OF TITLE, PURCHASES, SALES, LOANS AND COLLECTIONS
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
—RESIDENCE—
GARRISON AVENUE, HOOKSTOWN, BALTIMORE COUNTY.
Nov. 4, 1871.—tf

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
GROUND RENTS, LOTS, AND DWELLINGS for sale in Baltimore city and county. Loans negotiated.
BIRCKHEAD & MURDOCH,
48 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Md.
Jan. 20.—tf

Nurserymen, Florists, &c.

ROSEBANK NURSERIES,
GOVANSTOWN,
BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD.
We Invite the attention of Planters and Amateur Cultivators to our complete stock of the following
PEARS, STANDARD AND DWARF;
APPLES, Do., Do.; CHERRIES, Do., Do
PEACHES,
PLUMS, AND GRAPE VINES,
together with other SMALL FRUITS of popular kinds.
ORNAMENTAL, DECIDUOUS AND EVERGREEN TREES AND SHRUBS,
with ROSES in great variety. Also a large stock of VERBENAS, GERANIUMS,
and other Bedding Plants. OSAGE and JAPAN QUINCE, suitable for hedging.
TERMS MODERATE.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
CATALOGUES forwarded on application.
W. D. BRACKENRIDGE,
Rosebank Nurseries,
Oct. 16.—1y Govanstown, Baltimore Co., Md.

CHARLES HAMILTON,
FLORIST
WAVERLY, YORK ROAD, BALTO. COUNTY.
A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
Hot, Green House and Hardy Plants
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Bouquets, Pyramids, Wreaths, Crosses, Crowns &c., made to order at short notice.
Cemetery Lots and Gardens laid out and furnished with Evergreens, Flowers, &c., &c.
All orders promptly filled. A call respectfully solicited. [April 6.—3m.

FORD & LAUGHLIN,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
NO. 25 NORTH HOWARD STREET,
BALTIMORE.
May 29.—1y

Miscellaneous.

1837 ESTABLISHED 1837
J. EDWARD BIRD & CO.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
EVERY DEPARTMENT
BRIGHT WITH ATTRACTIONS FOR SPRING.

BLACK SILKS	RIBBONS.
COLORED SILKS	RUCHINGS.
FANCY VELVETS	TRIMMINGS.
VELVETS	BUTTONS.
PLUSHES	SHAWLS.
DRESS GOODS	HOSIERY.
MOURNING GOODS	MERINO UNDERWEAR.
CLOTHS	SKIRTS.
CLOAKINGS	MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
VELVETEENS	UMBRELLAS.
CALICOES	GLOVES.
CAMBRICS	LINENS.
SATTEENS	WHITE GOODS.
GINGHAMS	DOMESTICS.
COTTON PLUSHES	LININGS.
CRETONNES	FLANNELS.
FRINGES	BLANKETS.
LACES	FANCY GOODS.
WHITE EMBROIDERIES	NOTIONS.

HANDKERCHIEFS.
LADIES' CLOAKS AND DRESSES.
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WHITE UNDERWEAR.
INFANTS' OUTFITS.
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CORSETS,
ALL NEW—THE BEST THAT CAN BE BOUGHT—ALL AT THE
LOWEST PRICES.
OVER HALF A CENTURY
of unsullied reputation is back of every offering that our shelves or counters carry.
FAIR DEALING, ONE PRICE STRICTLY
and Freshest Novelties in Fancy and Staple Products have made us Headquarters in Baltimore for
Best Goods at Bottom Prices.
Mail Orders.
We solicit correspondence (with orders) from any portion of the country, pledging our ample experience, immense facilities, expert help and superb stock to please all. The simplest to the largest want filled on day of its receipt.
CALL ON OR ADDRESS
J. EDWARD BIRD & CO.,
13 E. BALTIMORE ST., BALTIMORE, MD.
April 13.—tDec. 1, '89.

WALL PAPER!
WALL PAPER!!
WINDOW SHADES!
WINDOW SHADES!!
FLOOR AND TABLE OILCLOTH.
JACOB MYERS,
No. 39 North Gay Street,
(OPPOSITE TO THE ODD FELLOW' HALL,)
BALTIMORE, MD.
The Old and Reliable Wall Paper and Window Shade Store
OF
BALTIMORE CITY,
Is now prepared to show his new styles of WALL PAPER, and send samples to any part of the country when application is made to him. Will send the best workmen to put up the same when wanted. Will sell WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES AT FACTORY PRICES. Call on or send to him and see his beautiful lines.
Has no branch house or any connection with any other house in the city.
JACOB MYERS, No. 39 Gay St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Dec. 13.—1y

A. E. WARNER
Most respectfully informs his numerous customers and friends that he has removed to the store adjoining Brown Bros.' Banking House,
Old No. 157 } W. BALTIMORE STREET,
New No. 137 } E. BALTIMORE STREET,
Oppo. the B. & O. R. R. Building,
BALTIMORE, MD.,
Where he intends to continue the manufacturing of his elegant
REPOUSSE SILVER WARE
Of the finest Standard,
And hopes from his personal attention to merit the favor of all in want of a superior article in every respect, together with a fine stock of DIAMOND AND OTHER JEWELRY of the latest style, GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES AND CHAINS and heaviest Silver Plated Ware, Table Cutlery, French Clocks, Opera Glasses, Eye Glasses and Spectacles, Gold Pins, Gold and Silver Canes, &c.
A call is most respectfully solicited, as prices will be a great inducement to merit your favor.
Feb. 26.—tf

Chas. McRae,
—WHOLESALE—
LIQUOR DEALER,
409 N. CALVERT STREET 409
OLD NO. 111.
NEAR THE DEPOT
BALTIMORE, MD.
THE BEST $2 WHISKEY IN THE CITY.
TRY IT.
May 28, '87.—1y

FREE. -- FREE.
$93 SEWING-MACHINE.
To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality, the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out; before patents run out it sold for $93, with the attachments, and now sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America.
TRUE & CO.,
Dec. 29.—1y* Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

C. H. MANN,
INSURANCE AGENT,
TOWSONTOWN, MD.
LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY, insures against loss by FIRE or LIGHTNING, and pays promptly.
—OFFICE—
PHIPPS BUILDING, NEXT TO POST OFFICE TOWSON.
Policies written on DWELLINGS, STORES, BARNS and other BUILDINGS. Also, on FURNITURE, STORE GOODS, and other valuable CHATTELS, LIVE STOCK, &c.
C. H. MANN, Sr., Agent,
May 23.—1y Towson, Md.

CHARLES B. McCLEAN,
COUNTY SURVEYOR
AND CIVIL ENGINEER.
PLANS and SPECIFICATIONS FURNISHED FOR BUILDINGS AND BRIDGES.
—OFFICE—
ROOMS 6 AND 7 MASONIC HALL,
TOWSONTOWN, MD
Nov. 27, 1880.—tf

LECTURES.
THOUGHTS ON HAMLET, illustrated by recitations from the Play. LABOR IN RELATION TO HUMAN DEVELOPMENT, and the Demands of Labor upon the Civilization of the Age.
POETIC AND DRAMATIC RECITATIONS AND PERSONATIONS, introducing the Late Mr. JOHN E. OWENS' popular character of "JOHN UNIT" in Self, and Miss CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN'S wonderful impersonation of "MAG. MERRILES" in Guy. Mannering.
ENGAGEMENTS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.
Address,
H. CLAY PREUSS,
Dec. 31.—tf Arlington, Baltimore Co., Md.

THE TOWSON NATIONAL BANK!
CASH CAPITAL, $50,000.
Open daily, from 10 o'clock A. M. until 2.30 P. M., for Deposits. Making Loans on first-class security, and doing a general banking business.
TERMS REASONABLE.
JOHN G. OCCKEY, President.
JOHN CROWTHER, Jr., Cashier.
Dec. 4.—tf

Seeds, Implements, &c.

MANUFACTURERS
—OF—
FERTILIZERS.
GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO.'S
ANIMAL BONE PHOSPHATE,
A high grade Phosphate, a complete fertilizer always gives good results.
GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO'S
AMMONIATED PHOSPHATE.
GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO'S
ALKALINE PLANT FOOD.
Prepared with special adaptation to the growth of Corn, Potatoes, Tobacco and Vegetables requiring Fertilizer rich in Potash.
GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO'S
RAW BONE.
PERUVIAN GUANO AND PLASTER.
FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS.
Our stock of Seeds are new and true to name, embracing all the valuable varieties, and are from the most reliable growers only. Thankful for the commendation and increased patronage which have crowned our efforts to supply the best seed in the market, we will strive to merit confidence.
Dr. Baily
Hay and Fodder Cutters
Superior to any cutter in the market. Received the Highest Award at the Bay State Fair, October, 1886
MOSELEY'S CABINET CREAMERY.
Moseley's Cabinet Creamery is offered to the public ENTIRELY ON ITS MERITS. A trial is solicited.
STODDARD CHURN,
Is easily operated and cleaned. Is durable. Over 12,000 in use, giving entire satisfaction wherever used.
Malta Shovel Plows, Iron Age Cultivators, Corn Drags, Cahoon Seed Sowers, Planet Seed Drill and Cultivator, Pennsylvania Grain Drill, Thomas Horse Rake, The Gazelle Horse Rake, Hay Tedders, Fouts' Hay Loader, American Hay Elevator, Double Harpoon Hay Fork, Grain Fans, Philadelphia Lawn Mowers, Corn Shellers, Cider Mills, Farmers' Evans Corn Planters, Evans Corn Drills, Hay Presses, Hay, Straw and Fodder Cutters, Butter Workers.
OLIVER
Chilled Plows
RUN LIGHTER, ARE MORE EASILY ADJUSTED, AND DO BETTER WORK THAN ANY OTHER PLOW.
BROWN WAGONS,
CUCUMBER PUMPS, MOWERS,
REAPERS AND BINDERS.
REPAIRING DONE WITH DISPATCH.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO.,
203 AND 207 NORTH PACA STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Feb. 9.—tf

DAVID MARKLEY,
Lauraville, Balto. Co.
BUY THE BEST AT CITY PRICES!
David Markley,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
DRY GOODS, &c.,
FLOUR, FEED, HARDWARE,
BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS,
GARDEN AND FARM SEEDS,
&c., &c.,
MANUFACTURERS' AGENT
FOR THE SALE OF THE
BEST PLOW
—IN—
AMERICA!
CHAMPION WAGON,
THE
HORSE'S FRIEND.
THE POLE NEVER STRIKES THE HORSES.
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
BOLGIANO'S GARDEN SEEDS,
LISTER'S STANDARD BRANDS FERTILIZERS
GROUND BONE, ORCHILLA GUANO,
SOUTH CAROLINA BONE,
PLASTER, KAINIT, LIME, CEMENT, &c., &c.
David Markley,
Harford Road.
July 14.—tApril 14, '89.

BEST GRADE
—: GERMAN : MILLET :—
Lawn Grass.
Lawn Mowers.
$5 AND UPWARD.
CUCUMBERS & TURNIPS.
J. BOLGIANO & SON,
Seed House,
28 S. Calvert St., Baltimore.
June 1.—tf

SEEDS
—AND—
FARMING IMPLEMENTS.
J. L. MACKIN,
—SUCCESSOR TO—
AYRES & MACKIN,
345 N. CALVERT ST., BALTIMORE, MD.
(*Removed from 120 Light Street,*)
—DEALER IN—
GARDEN SEEDS, FLOWER SEEDS,
CLOVER, TIMOTHY, OATS, CORN,
ORCHARD GRASS, &c., &c.
HEADQUARTERS FOR THE FINEST LINE OF
Agricultural Implements
MANUFACTURED.
Bossell Chilled Plows, Hoosier Corn Drills, Farmers' Friend Double Row Corn Planters, Little Diamond Sulky Cultivators, Tiger Hay Rakes, Tiger Mowers, Waldron and Sprouts' Hay Carriers, Hoosier Grain Drills, Ross Ensilage and Fodder Cutters, McKay's Plant Setter, Iron Age and Planet, Jr., Cultivators,
Hand Plows, Hand Seed Drills, Shovels, Rakes, Hoes, Forks, &c.
345 N. CALVERT ST., BALTIMORE.
March 2.—tf

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS
—IN—
BALTIMORE COUNTY.
OFFICE OF TREASURER AND COLLECTOR OF TAXES OF BALTIMORE COUNTY, TOWSONTOWN, MD., May 1st, 1888.
Notice is hereby given to the TAX-PAYERS OF BALTIMORE COUNTY, that the TREASURER AND COLLECTOR OF COUNTY AND STATE TAXES is ready to receive the taxes on the levy of 1888, as well as all back taxes, at his office, TOWSONTOWN, DAILY.
—*Office Hours*—
April 1st to November 1st from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
November 1st to April 1st from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.
ON SATURDAYS ONLY
At the MANUFACTURERS' NATIONAL BANK, N. E. corner of Baltimore and Liberty Streets, Baltimore, on the levy of 1888 only,
FROM 10 O'CLOCK A. M. to 2½ O'CLOCK P. M.
GEORGE W. MORGAN,
Treasurer and Collector.
J. HARMAN SCHONE, }
OSCAR JOHNSON, } Clerks.
GEORGE C. TRACEY, }
May 5.—tf

THEO. WARNER,
HATTER.
FINEST SUMMER HATS IN STRAW AND FELTS
LIGHT WEIGHTS AND LATEST FASHIONS.
UMBRELLAS AND CANES IN VARIETY.
ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF
FINE SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS,
IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.
New No. 304 W. BALTIMORE STREET.
May 25.—1y

Poetic.

[For the MARYLAND JOURNAL.]

MY CHILDHOOD'S HOME.

Away to the South, to the warm, sweet South,
Where the flowers so early Spring;
Where the lily and snowdrop, offerings
Of buds and incence bring.

Where the hyacinth bathes her forehead in dew,
And the zephyr is laden with charms,
Oh! there was my home, my childhood's home,
Entwined in affection's arms.

There the day-god lingers as loth to depart
In the gates of the glorious West,
Bidding the earth such a fond adieu
As he sinks to his quiet rest.

Then the silvery moon in her car of light
Looks quietly down from her throne.
And silently watches the dewdrops fall,
Oh! there was my childhood's home.

MRS. B. F. TAYLOR.
LAWRENCEVILLE, PA.

THE DREAMS OF WHAT MIGHT BE.

Life hath many glittering pleasures
Scattered o'er its shining strands;
Time hath countless golden treasures
Hidden in its shifting sands.

Love and joy gild each to-morrow
With the rapture of to-day,
And content new bliss will borrow
From the torment of delay.

But though flowers and fields Elysian
Gaily fill the charmed sight,
Hope doth, with prophetic vision,
Find new vistas of delight.

Never yet, for all its seeming,
Hath fruition fully known
Depths or heights that in our dreaming
Glowed with lustre all their own.

Shining out above all brightness,
Ever found on land or sea,
Is the softly gleaming splendor
On the dreams of what might be.

ELIZABETH CARPENTER.

Miscellaneous.

A LAWYER'S STORY.

"I never see a trial in this city of a man charged with a fearful crime," said a lawyer just after sentence had been pronounced upon a man who had riddled with bullets the woman who supported him, "without a strange sense of admiration at the confidence the people here have in the justice and efficacy of the law. I am a New Yorker, and one would surely think I would take that confidence for granted. So I would, had I not had an experience in the west which unhinged all my previous notions of what men will and will not do under trying circumstances, and which has made me tremble for the public peace whenever a peculiarly astrocious crime has been committed.

"It was only three years ago that I went to Hastings, Neb. I had a dim idea that I might stay there permanently. Eventually I couldn't keep away from New York, but at the time I was much impressed by the western temper. Things were in many ways different from the wild idea I had got of the west by reading the papers. But the one of all phases which I found differed most widely from the stories I had heard was the western way of dealing out justice. I expected to see mob law rule, but I found as efficient courts there as here, and a very general respect and confidence in the law and its officers. I laughed heartily at the yarns about Judge Lynch, and told an old citizen that the western folks must be fond of painting themselves in blacker colors than they deserved if they inspired the tales telegraphed to eastern newspapers.

"'We're a peaceable lot,' he replied, with a twinkle of the eye; 'but once in a while we git up on our hind feet all the same.'

"One day the sheriff drove rapidly into Hastings with a prisoner. He was a doctor living in a settlement on the border of the county, made up largely of ranchmen and cowboys and their families. He was charged with an offense against a girl, a mere child, who had been intrusted to his care as a physician. The details of the crime and the arrest got out and were printed in the Hastings newspapers, and aroused no end of indignation. Men gathered on the street corners and talked about it angrily, and small crowds gathered around the jail to try and get a chance to peep through the bars at the prisoner who was for the moment so notorious. It was rumored that a gang of cowboys would be down that night and raid the jail. The sheriff immediately swore in a dozen huge fellows as extra constables, and stationed them inside and out the jail. But by night the little wave of indignation had settled down. No gang of desperate countrymen appeared, and the next morning Hasting was as usual. I have seen just such momentary outbursts of public sentiment in the east, and the condition of the city next day was precisely what I expected it would be. Several days passed, and the crime was an old story. The newspapers dropped it, and I began to laugh at the sheriff for swearing in those extra constables. I had told him in the beginning that it was a foolish expense to saddle on the town, and he had said nothing. Now, as the lazy fellows still snoozed around the jail I made jokes at the sheriff's expense. He and I were good friends, and he took the jokes in good nature. He only replied once, and then only to say:

"'You're a trifle green yet, little fellow.'

"I am not a small man, as you see, but I didn't mind his patronizing me because he was so almightily big himself and set his jaws so firmly. I simply walked off through the quiet streets and smiled at his senseless fears.

"Two weeks later, the day before the trial came along, Hastings was quieter than ever. The lawyers had their pleadings prepared and their witnesses ready. The prisoner rested quietly in jail. Less that day than any other, so far, did there seem need for the sheriff's extra constables.

"Cowboys are common in the streets of Hastings. They come to buy supplies, and sometimes to paint the town. On business or pleasure they always bring an atmosphere none the less jovial and good humored for being sometimes a little lawless. Cowboys appeared in Hastings that afternoon. But this time their coming was not as usual. They didn't gallop gayly in, leap carelessly off their mustangs and stride into the nearest saloon. They trotted to town in groups and with a business like air about them. They were non-committal when questioned, and merely nodded carelessly to a chance acquaintance. They didn't drink much. They hung around the corners, fingered their belts and appeared restless, suspicious and determined.

"Somehow the coming of the cowboys, peaceful though it was, strangely electrified the town that night. Hastings seemed all at once to awake as if from sleep. The streets filled after supper. Men women and children paced up and down, seemingly only to enjoy the evening. They chatted about all sorts of current gossip, but wore nevertheless a nervous, expectant air that strangely affected me. I got nervous myself without knowing why. I threw away cigarettes, bought some black cigars, and took to walking. Around the saloons were gathered crowds of men. They were citizens, and many of the best men of the town were among them. Some of them wore anxious faces. I mixed in the crowds and listened. It was only commonplace talk that I heard. The cowboys, whose numbers were perceptibly increasing, still had nothing to say. They began to drink as night came on, and a few amused themselves by going to the outskirts of the town and shooting at pretty near everthing that came along. There was little or no disorder. In fact there was only the crowds, and the commonplace talk, and the cowboys, and that mysterious atmosphere. By 11 o'clock there must have been 300 strangers in town, every one in a flannel shirt and a sombrero.

"At midnight the streets began to clear and an hour later only a few groups were seen around the saloons. There was no unusual noise except an occasional drunken brawl. But that strange sense of uneasiness continued to pervade the air. I met the sheriff as I wandered home about 1 o'clock.

"'Do you smell it?' he asked.

"'Smell what?'

"'The blood in the air,' said he, with a laugh. 'I've smelled it before, and I know the odor.'

"When I got out next morning it was with a laugh at my own nervousness of the preceding night. Two hours before court began the entrance to the court house was besieged by cowboys. They formed a compact crowd, and when the doors were thrown open broke into the court room, filling it to overflowing. The citizens of Hastings who wanted to attend the trial arrived later, and had to hear proceedings from the hallway or not to hear them at all.

"I had a seat within the railing commanding a view of court and spectators. The spectators interested me more than the court. The faces were all rough, all bearded, all bronzed with sun and weather, all strong in feature, all silent, all intent, all watchful, all determined. As I looked at them the same old feeling of the night before came over me in redoubled force. I felt as though I were in the presence of some mysterious intangible evil.

"Did you ever see a western constable? He is long, broad, lean and muscular. He has a hand like a small ham in size and color, and seemingly made of sinews. His neck is long, and as brown as bark. His face is lean, and his eyes have shaggy brows. He stands on one foot, with the opposite hand on his hip fingering a seven shooter. He is loose jointed and shows the strength of a horse. As I looked over that crowd of long haired, serious faced cowboys I noticed at least a score of constables scattered among them. Their eyes sparkled expectantly, and they kept furtively looking about on every side. Near the door I saw the sheriff. They say he he can pull a gun quicker than any man in Nebraska. His heavy jaws were shut right even for him, and his right hand rested upon his belt.

"I drew a wavering breath of excitement. There was something in the faces of ever one of these rough cowboys that made me almost tremble. There was a suggestion of tension in the faces of the constables that alarmed me. I could hear my heart beat, and I knew my breath caught, yet I saw no cause of alarm, I looked at the judge and the lawyers and I saw the same spell rested upon them.

"The county prosecutor began the trial in a low, firm tone. Every one spoke low. The judge bowed his decisions. The counsel for the defense interposed objections in a set voice. The face of the prisoner was pale and his eyes staring.—He glanced at the court with the suggestion of contempt in his face, but at the audience with a look that I thought was almost terror. The pauses between the sentences of those who spoke showed that but for their speaking the room was densely silent. I don't believe any one formulated his impressions, but down in his heart every man there must have known as well as I knew that we were in the very presence of a coming tragedy.

"When the young plaintiff told her story her faintest whisper seemed to ring out to the corners of the room. When she ceased, a suppressed sigh struggled from the crowd.

"The clerk called the prisoner to the bar. His face grew paler as he arose.—He cast one appealing glance at the still impassive audience. You've seen the sudden gloom caused by a light cloud sweeping over the sun. In some such intangible way did an expression of pitiless determination seem to pass over that sea of faces at the prisoner's place. Yet no one moved. The prisoner saw the sudden cloud and grew white. He almost staggered to the bar. He turned his back upon the court room and faced the judge.

"It was then that I felt as if a weight were on me. I glanced with tight closed lips around the room. I don't know what I expected, but I had never been so excited. The faces all seemed blurred at the moment, but gradually, as if by fascination, one face took possession of me. It belonged to a 20-year-old boy with the form of a giant and the dress of a cattleman. He stood in the middle of the room. What was peculiar in him I do not know, for I never remembered his expression—perhaps never clearly saw it. But the growing horror in me seized upon that boy's face, centered in it, fed upon it. His eyes stared heavily at the prisoner, and I stared with beating heart at him.

"I did not see him raise it, though looking at him. But in a twinkling a polished barrel gleamed along the line of that gaze. Only his gaze was not heavy now. One eye closed slowly. The other burned dangerously along the barrel sight. I held my breath and waited. It seemed five minutes before the report came. It was probably not three seconds. When the smoke cleared away the prisoner lay where he had stood, before the bar of justice.

"I don't know exactly what happened next. I remember a wild scramble for the street, in which I was drawn rather than joined. I heard down there that the cowboys had cleared the court, but that the constables had arrested the man who fired the shot. They said he was the girl's brother. Of course they tried the boy for murder. There were about twenty witnesses brought. Every single witness swore on the stand that he had seen the shot fired, but couldn't to save his life tell who did it. He was acquitted. The sheriff met me a day or two later.

"'Have you ripened to Nebraska justice yet?' he asked."

HE BOOMED THE TOWN.

All the newer sections of this country have had booms. Through the columns of our daily papers almost all of us have been urged to take up our abode with the alligators of Florida, to settle in California and make bad wine for cheap table d'hote dinners, or to escape into the wild Northwest, where the principal advantage of the climate appears to be that the snow is so deep that your objectionable neighbors can't call and scalp you during nine quiet months of the year. For the rest of the time you scratch around and steal something to live on through the winter.

All the pleasant and attractive features of life somewhere else have been written up, and the bills rendered to the boomed localities, but the old homes of our ancestors, the farms of New England, off which our fathers have hauled a crop of rocks a year for the last two centuries without diminishing the supply, where the boughs of the trees bend to the weight